IN MEMORIAM

Off the Dyke Bridge that arched the tide,
Her days the summer breeze to rue,
She plunged, and others could not hide
The shot she fired for Seventy-Two. EVIII·69

Three weeks after the "accident" on Chappquiddick Island, this whimsy and a couple of "look-for-foul-play" letters to the DA were the only sentiments contrary to the media's drumbeat : boys chase girls, especially under the influence and always afetr evening cookouts near a beach, summer or winter, spring or fall ...

For twleve years authors, self-styled experts on cookouts, booze and sex have whetted the public's insatiable appetite for original sin in their efforts to explain the happenings of that night on and off Chappy ... for anyone able to take an objectivity trip this GKG Dividend memorializes *the nineteenth of July, 1969* as the date of the murder of MJK, Mary Jo Kopechne which clinched the political assassination of EMK, Edward Moore Kennedy (D Mass) ...

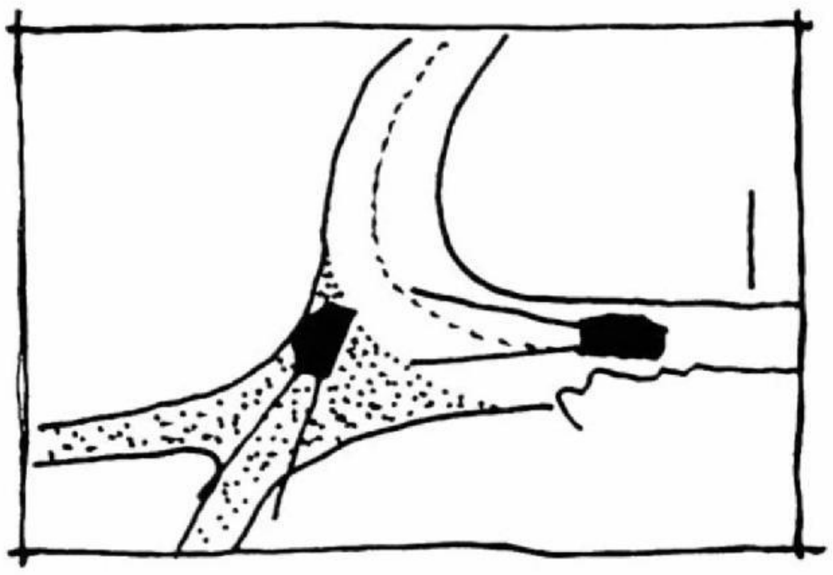
About Ø3ØØ that Saturday morning, MJK breathed the least of the oxygen trapped with her in the upsidedown footwell of EMK's submerged O-88, Oldsmobile, and died of asphyxiation ... she did not drown ... the success of this carefully engineered operation did not depend on death ... in fact it was precisely calculated to avoid the death of the third Kennedy brother ... a tipsy blonde, recovered from the back seat of the Senator's car headed for the beach was more than enough grist for the media's mill: it knocked CREEP's most dangerous enemy out of the '72 presidential campaign before he could mount an attack ... EMK was the only Democrat who could have spoiled that Republican landslide in November .... politics was the reality behind the activities at the Bridge and to understand the reality behind those activities you must play detective and answer three questions honestly :

1. can you climb out of your car's driver's window, at night, underwater, upsidedown? ("yes" and you're dishonest)

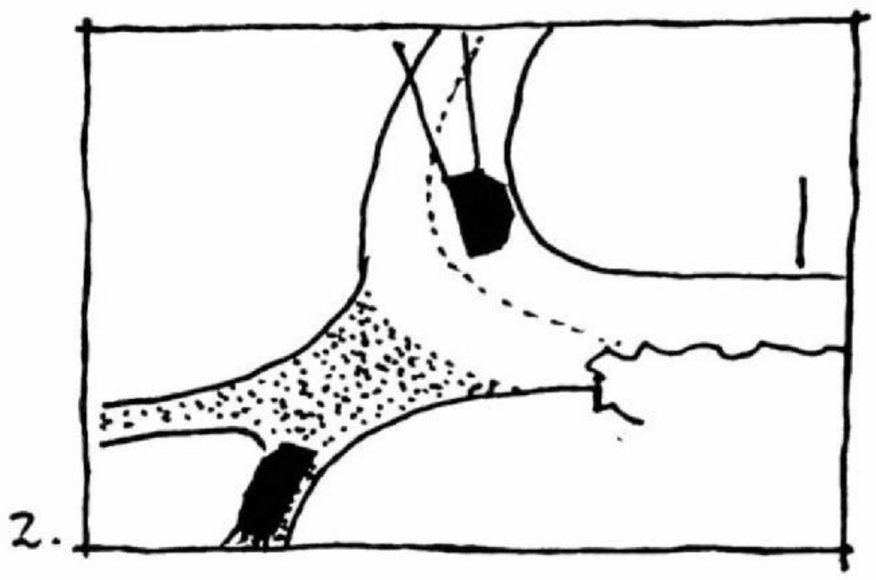
2. you escape (anyway); you dive in attempts to rescue your passenger then give up and run for help, a telephone: can you run by two houses with lighted windows and a fire-station's red light? ("yes" and you're a fugitive)

3. you exhaust your friends in rescue attempts; you swim home for forty-odd winks and next morning sit on the porch with other friends chatting about the weather, the reagtta ... not a peep about girls, a cookout, an accident, rescue attempts, channel swim ... Chappaquiddick is never mentioned ...
meanwhile back at the Bridge, your friend's body floats in rigor mortis, tidal-underwater ballet inside your upside down car which you drove off the Bridge into Poucha Pond: can you natter away awaiting further advice and counsel?
("yes" and you can keep your kind of subscription dollars)

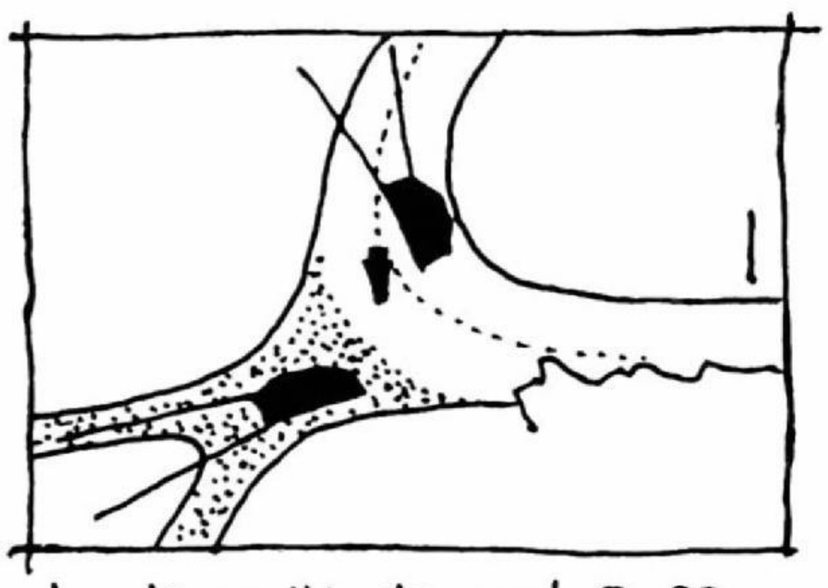
As a thinking detective you know those questions cover EMK's sworn testimony at Inquest ... but have you ever thought WHY? WHY did EMK and G&M? WHY did those three lawyers concoct that Irish-Mist Fairy Story? and then swear it was the truth; WHY? ... there is a reasonable explanation and it's up to you to find it ... crucial to your discovery is then-Deputy Sheriff Huck Look's sighting of O-88 at Corner, 8/10ths mi. from Bridge and 85 minutes after it allegedly dove into Poucha Pond ... this close encounter at Corner almost sprung the (Teddy) beartrap... it did establish a correct starting point for unraveling the night's events.



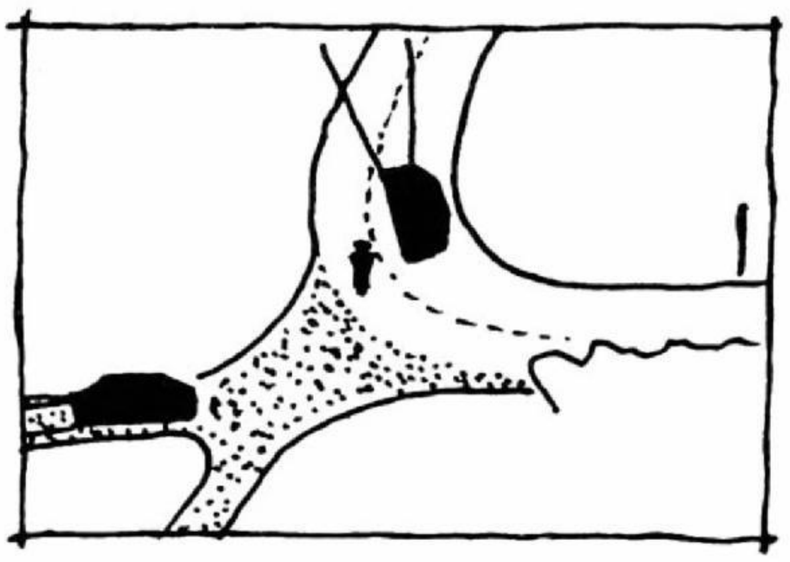
1. O-88 passes in front of Look



2. Look stops on Schoolhouse Rd ~ O-88 stops on Cemetery Rd

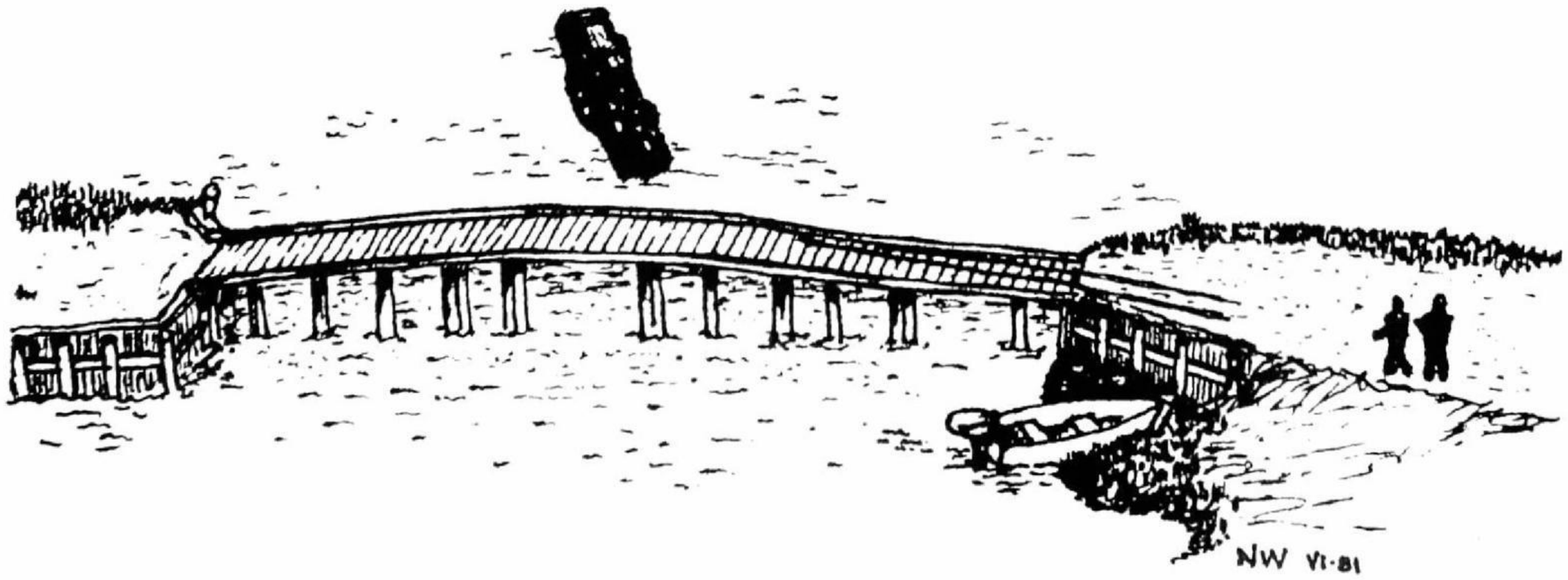


3. Look walks toward O-88 backing up



4. O-88 takes off down Dyke Rd to Bridge

When you have eliminated the impossible, whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be The Truth. (Sherlock Holmes)



NW VI·81

Friday 18 July

OPERATION BEARTRAP

Saturday 19 July, 1969

please read this page 1 thro 7, chronologically

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½ mi
Cape Poge Bay
Pouch
Warque Pt
CHAPPAQUIDDICK
Chappaquiddick Rd
Cemetery Rd
Dyke Rd
CORNER
COTTAGE
BRIDGE
FERRY CROSSING
TEL SHACK
HOTEL
1
2
3
4
5
6
Sat: innkeeper talks to K-2; Chappy 5 is slipped a Mickey and the dinghy to their yatch, ubigh anchor and sail away from encroaching dawn; mission accomplished
about 2320 Fri 5 men ambush O-88 en route Ferry Crossing... EMK is knocked out, taken in their car and held captive in Hotel... MJK is taken by 2 men in O-88 to Warque Pt... her alcohol content is increased, her blouse bloodied... foul plays #1, 2 #3
0020 Sat: 5th man; K-2 on EMK double calls to LaRosa from darkness at Cottage to fetch G+M... gets into back seat of Valiant and all three drive away
0045 Sat: Look sees O-88 at Corner, lost en route Bridge... help is spurned as it hurries off down Dyke Rd.
0100 Sat: O-88's right-side panels bashed, windows smashed... "accident" engineerd so it drives itself off Bridge leaving "skid-marks" patch in acceleration... MJK "out" in back seat; foul play #4. engineers dinghy thru Cape Poge Bay to ferry K-2 to Hotel about 0230
0800 Sat: G+M reach EMK at Hotel and match stories; cross to Chappy telephone shack to receive call about MJK... ferry operator confirms G+M's earlier finding O-88 and surmise of MJK's death.... EMK gets the message.

7 43 months later: the III/13/73 Watergate Tape provides an "epilogue":

Dean: .... bank records.... July 1969 thru June 1971... There comes Chappaquiddick with a vengeance....

Pres: (unintelligible)

Dean: .... if Kennedy knew what a beartrap he was walking into....

Now--here you are with answers and more questions, wondering what all this means, or - with the incisive thinkers - what keeps Ted Kennedy silent about the truth that would clear the untenable accident story for all. Kennedy, as Larryann Willis says in her recent book, CHAPPAQUIDDICK DECISIONS, is a terrible liar! He is unable to face a camera and give the public a rehearsed story. All who saw him interviewed by Roger Mudd, if they were listening to the "music" behind Teddy's words, saw the definitive demonstration of the improbability of the accident story, and saw Ted's inability to carry through the presentation of it. In truth, Ted spoke the key to Sander Vanocur during the flight back to New York on the plane carrying RFK's body. He (Ted) spoke of "faceless men" with no clear motive and said, "There has to be more to it!" As he saw then, we can see now, there is more to the death of Mary Jo Kopechne than an accident at Dike Bridge.

What then, if there is more, keeps Ted silent? The potential loss of his political career? Ridiculous! He and his advisors are not so dumb as to think the story as told is more politic than the truth, even if that truth involved booze and/or fear of Officer Look as a possible assassin. Ask rather, where is Ted vulnerable? He has faced his fear of dying as did his brothers, and he continues in service of the public. It is those, like Mary Jo, who are his vulnerability. After such a clear demonstration that he can be reached through those around him, Ted has, in his mind, one choice; he must protect his family and friends by taking the blame for an accident and an irrational aftermath. Perjury or death: which would you choose?

Once again, in closing, we raise for you the faceless power behind the scenes, the controllers of the Presidency, by bullets not ballots, which few believe possible. How many times must a non-believer see the impossible made possible before he begins to look beyond the words. We know that drugs and hypnotism can so alter a person's mind as to make him capable of assassination. That has been testified to by experts in the field; it is no more a device of fiction. Therefore, it is possible to look at assassinations and assassination attempts from conspiratorial perspectives. "Lone-nuts" may not be as they appear. Ask rather what assassination does for whom.

As a sort of postscript, we have word from the U. K. that Labour Party candidate, Tony Benn may be the victim of assassination or at least incapacitation by what appeared to be a viral infection and has become a rare neurological disorder. Curious that once again mounting grassroots popularity plus a platform that includes an interest in unilateral disarmament, (read "peace"), seems to equal elimination.

that's all for CHAPPY ; shift gears to JAMES EARL RAY's predicament and your participation in its alleviation ..NOW .. background,first.

A Search for Justice edited by John Seigenthaler, the Ray segment is written by James Squires .... page 202:

> In the aftermath of the courtroom "search for justice" there are too many coincidences which contest ... Ray as the lone gunman who killed without a motive ... it strains credulity to suggest that Ray, the man who had always comitted crime for profit, murdered King for nothing ... Too many questions remain unanswered. And in Memphis the court did not seek the answers. It was no search for truth. It was no search at all.

courageous reporting in 1969 ... had investigative reporting not been murdered in Dallas in 1963, Squires might have turned up what Harold Weisberg gave us in Frame-Up in 1971, now reiterated in A Case for Conspiracy by Michael Newton (1980).... in terms of agreements/treaties between neighbors/nations on this earth there was no "trial" in Memphis; the court's action has no legal foundation whatsoever ....

there were TWO Ramon George Sneyds arrested at Heathrow 8 June 1968; one at Ø61Ø, the other at 111Ø ... "the other" was James Earl Ray... who was the first Sneyd? (that has been allowed to drift deeper into the void with each passing year) ... in accordance with the 1931 extradition treaty between US and UK, US had to produce evidence that would warrant Ray's trial in UK before he could be released to US ... then the charges in UK had to be the basis for trial in US ... any departure from that procedure renders prosecution in US invalid and without foundation in law ... (can you begin to smell FRAUD?)
the US presented two charges at the UK extradition hearing:

1) escape from Jefferson City penitentiary
2) conspiracy to murder Martin Luther King jr

the US prosecutor never came close to mentioning, let along presenting evidence substantiating either charge ... the judge took lunchtime to recover from his bewilderment and granted extradition ...(in this way harmony is maintained with the Mother Country)....

12 years after Squires'no-search-no-justice analysis there appears to be a renaissance of investigative reporting taking place under the same editor: John Seigenthaler.... pages 1&2, The Tennessean, VI/5/81:

> RAY STABBING 'NOT INTENDED TO KILL' by Dwight Lewis and Ed Gregory
> "Idon't think they wanted to kill him" said Ron Bishop, director of institutional programs ... Mrs Ray,34,who married him in 1978, said the attack was the work of hired killers and not "racially oriented"... I believe there is a contract out on him now because I just returned from a meeting with attorneys for Ralph Abernathy and a big New York publisher who have positive evidence of

(Anna Ray cont'd)
who the real killer s(of King)were ... Race is not the reason. Money is. There are people in the mob and people in the government involved in the killing of Martin Luther King who believe the investigation will stop if James is dead ... They've (the hospital authorities) got his hands and feet chained to the bed and he's in worse shape than they are saying." .... John Reddick (Brushy's acting information officer) would neither confirm nor deny that the assault might have been the work of a group of prisoners at the instituion known as the Alke-Bulan ... a black organization reportedly believing in social and cultural changes for deprived and oppøressed people ...

don't just sit there: muster your outrage, your time, your courage and your humanity ... use the remaining space on this page for a note to Seigenthaler,your reactions and thoughts ... especially that he must continue the investigation he has started and complete his "Search for Justice" ... there are people who do give a damn and he needs their backing :

John Seigenthaler, Editor tel: 615 255-1221
The Tennessean
1100 Broadway Nashville TN 37202

22 stabs with a pen or typewriter will more than offset the threatened changes Alke-Bulan could effect in the social culture of your oppressed deprivation ... action always speaks louder than words ...